

# THE MOUNTAIN ADVOCATE.

Entered as Second-Class Matter Friday, February 19th, 1896 at the Postoffice at Barbourville, Knox County, Ky., under Act of Congress of March 3rd, 1879.  
MOTTO—LIVE FOR OUR FRIENDS—DO THE GREATEST AMOUNT OF GOOD WE CAN TO THE LARGEST NUMBER OF PEOPLE.

Terms: \$1.00 Per Year in Advance.

BARBOURVILLE, KENTUCKY, FRIDAY, MARCH 25, 1910

Seventh Year. Vol. 7. No. 7

## HORRIBLE WRECK

On K. C. Division, in Which Four Men Lost Their Lives

Operator at Berea Overlooked Orders Causing Two Heavy Freight Trains to Run Together

Engineer Sanford, One of the Victims, Was Nephew of Mrs. D. W. Clark

News was received here Tuesday of a most horrible railroad accident which occurred at White's Station, five miles north of Berea, about midnight Monday night in which four men lost their lives and several others were severely hurt and property loss amounting to perhaps \$200,000.

The dead: Arthur Sanford, of Paris, engineer; South bound train No. 913, George DeVore, of Paris, fireman; on No. 913, James O'Rourke, of Paris, fireman, John Russell, of Paris, a laborer.

The injured: W. C. Hamilton, Covington, brakeman; W. C. Justice, Paris, Ollie Pike, Paris.

The Lexington Leader gives the following account of the accident which cost so many lives:

Richmond, Ky., March 23.—The bodies of Engineer Arthur Sanford, of Paris, and Fireman George DeVore, of this city, who were killed in the head on collision between north and south bound freight trains No. 76 and special No. 913, on the L & N. R. R., near White Station, were dug from beneath the wreckage late Tuesday afternoon in a terribly mangled condition.

The arms and legs of both were broken in several places. In addition to their heads and bodies being crushed and cut beyond recognition, in addition to the two engines, the tenders, a car of flour, one of onions, two of railroad steel and several empties, eleven, eighty-ton cars of coal, were heaped in a pile in a cut about 125 feet long, under which the two men were buried.

James O'Rourke, fireman, of Paris, who was removed to the infirmary early Tuesday morning, having almost all the flesh from head to foot scalded, died about 11 o'clock, making the total dead four; and six of one of them, Otto Pike, a brakeman, of Paris, may prove fatal, having suffered a fracture of the skull and a broken shoulder.

Young Hayes, night operator of Berea, whose failure to execute an order to hold one of the trains, was the cause of the collision, has been in an almost prostrate condition since the occurrence. After letting the train out and discovering his mistake, he resorted to every effort to get into communication with some farmer along the line by telephone, in the hopes of having the trains flagged.

Wreckers from each end of the road were at the scene within an hour after the accident with a crew of 300 men and every effort was exerted to have the track cleared by midday.

More than 1,200 people from here, Berea and the surrounding country went to view the wreckage, which is considered the most damaging railroad wreck the road has ever had. The loss is estimated by conservative officials at from \$150,000 to \$250,000.

### MOST VICTIMS FROM PARIS.

Paris, Ky., March 23.—The death of Engineer A. H. Sanford and his fireman George DeVore, both of whom lived in this city, was heard with much regret. Nearly all the men injured in the frightful crash were residents or former residents of

Paris. There were, besides Sanford and DeVore, Conductor Harry Lyons, James O'Rourke, Engineer Joe Bowling, and Brakeman Otto Pike, J. M. Ford, and W. C. Hamilton.

Mr. Sanford for many years had lived at the Forham Hotel and was one of the most popular engineers on the road. He was a member of Paris Lodge No. 2 F. & A. M. and was a clever and genial fellow. Mr. Sanford is survived by his mother, and several brothers and sisters, all of whom reside in Covington.

Brakeman T. J. Champ, who was one of the crew of the ill-fated regular north bound train tells a graphic story of the collision and the heart rending scenes that followed the impact.

Mr. Champ says the black lights at Berea showed a clear track to Richmond, and that Engineer Sanford pulled the throttle and just a few minutes before the crash came, was coming down grade at a lively clip.

Mr. Champ says that he had just left the engine and was retracing his steps to the caboose when he heard the signal whistle of the special, and looking around saw the big headlight coming into sight. He knew Engineer Sanford was unaware of impending danger as the curve in the track prevented him from seeing ahead and realizing that in another moment the locomotives would come together, jumped to save his life, rolled a distance of some sixty feet, after striking the ground and arose unharmed.

As he regained his feet he heard the crash of the engines and could see for an instant through the flash of lights as they reared up and topped over, the piling up of car after car of loaded freight.

In a moment all was still but for the hissing noise of escaping steam, and he rushed to where the pile of twisted iron, broken timbers and scattered freight seemed to be mounted high, to discover if possible the whereabouts of Sanford and DeVore. He heard for a brief moment cries and groans from beneath the pile of wreckage and soon knew that both men had met a horrible death. The wrecking crew left Paris shortly after the news was received here in charge of general foreman E. H. Gorey and carried all the available men that could be secured.

Through trains were considerably delayed, being sent around by the Rowland division to Richmond and thence to Corbin.

Brakeman Champ told graphically how Operator Hayes had tried to prevent the collision, after discovering his great mistake, by telephoning to a man, who he knew lived at 7<sup>th</sup> Street, to rush with all possible haste to the track and flag the north bound train, but the man's wife was critically ill and he could not leave her bedside.

Arthur Sanford, the engineer who lies ill in this accident, was a nephew of Mrs. D. W. Clark, of this city.

Rev. J. H. Blackburn will preach at the Baptist Church Sunday morning.

## JIM HEMPHILL,

A Negro, Killed of Ely's Sunday, by Dock Howerton

Dock Howerton, of Ely's Mines, was given an examining trial Monday afternoon before Judge Stamper, charged with killing Jim Hemphill, a negro, at Ely's, Sunday.

The evidence, as brought out at the trial, in substance, was, that the negro, Hemphill, came to the home of Howerton Sunday, in an intoxicated condition, while Howerton and his wife were at the table eating.

The negro began to be abusive and insulting, and demanded a cup of coffee, which was served to him.

He seemed to be displeased with this and upset the coffee on the table. He then demanded a piece of pie, and Howerton, being afraid of having trouble with him, gave him a piece of pie which the negro ate.

He then pulled a pistol from his pocket and told Howerton he intended to kill him, and punched him several times in the stomach with the muzzle of the pistol. Howerton got out of his way and left the house, and some of the negro's friends came and took him away. Howerton returned to his home again and shortly afterward the negro came back and finding the door closed, attempted to force it open, and as he did so, Howerton fired on him with a pistol, the ball striking him in the right breast, killing him instantly.

After hearing the evidence, Judge Stamper promptly dismissed Howerton, upon the grounds of justifiable homicide, and he was permitted to return to his home.

Howerton was represented by J. D. Main, and W. R. Lav represented the Commonwealth. Howerton is a coal miner in the employ of W. R. Hughes, and looks to be about 30 years of age.

The negro, Hemphill, was a North Carolina negro, and bore a bad reputation, and it was said, had been run out of his native State.

—

## In Old Kentucky Again!

(From the Jessamine Journal.)

DR. G. M. HENDREN.

Once on a time the river ran—  
Some three years or more ago,  
It's a long time, was wont to run  
In one incessant flow.

For those whose tongues would get  
so dry.

They'd be rattling like that talk  
Until this stream could quench.

Those dry spots in old Kentucky,  
Then this river ran so swift,

Swallowing all obstacles by—  
Until strange as tale of fable—

Of a sudden it went dry!

There was nothing left to gnaw;

Nothing left to give 'em place

Like a drink from that old river,

Best beloved in old Kentucky.

So at first they thought to drown it,

And they damned the whole ship's crew.

Then you breathed the fumes of sulphur,

And the atmosphere turned blue;

But their foul maladies

Softened not the blow, that struck

Down that old, time-honored custom

Of a "sill" of old Kentucky.

So they called the stream the "Tiger,"

And they surmised in the "Blind,"

As being most appropriate

Of courageous ones could find;

For the "head," shy and neartighted,

To contril him was blind luck

As one sought along back alleys

For a "short" of old Kentucky.

But there's gladness in the bluegrass,

With old tiger's sought his lair,

And the "wets" will wetter the whistle

With the Bourbon and the beer;

Will abate its battle cry,

For the wagon's badly biased,

Sprung a leak and run dry.

There's no longer need to linger

With a jug behind the door,

Bracing up to go and hush,

For the "untill bill" some more;

Nor to cry, "ahah with Bourbon!"

Nor berat the beer buck,

For they are going to guzzle

In old Nisholasville, Kentucky.

## BRADLEY ON TOP

So Confesses Sadly, But Emphatically the Loninsville Post

The Paper That has Re-nominated Edwards.

The Louisville Post of March 18, writes:

"A Washington telegram to

the Loninsville Post, the paper that commands the Eleventh District to re-elect D. C. Edwards to the Congress, is the same that daily assails the President, and misrepresents Senator Bradley. The Post is now divided to confess that Bradley

is on top.

The Louisville Post of March 18, writes:

"A Washington telegram to the Loninsville Herald says Senator Bradley has prevailed a statement to show that the President's friends have not been discriminated against in the distribution of Federal patronage in Kentucky. This statistician undertakes to show that thirty-seven places have gone to alleged Taft men, while the Senator has secured only nine for the followers of Mr. Fairbanks.

No Taft man has been appointed

to office in Kentucky unless

he has been able to show first

of all he was a Hitchcock man.

II.

"In 1907 the Evening Post, voicing the desire of the progressive Republicans of Kentucky, called on the State to put forward the name of Mr. Taft to stand by him to the end. This disturbed the Hitchcock conspirators, and his agents in the State condemned the Evening Post for its premature campaign and for disturbing party harmony by its damnable iteration of Taft's name.

"It was this early and constant call for Taft that defeated the Fairbanks followers, and forced the Cortelyou-Hitchcock-Postmasters Ring to give a reluctant support to Taft.

"The men whom the correspondents names as Taft men put in office were not Taft men but Hitchcock men, and took their orders from Hitchcock, even when these orders threatened to the Taft program.

III.

"Two contests arose between Mr. Hitchcock and the Taft supporters in Kentucky. The first was on the floor of the convention. The friends of Mr. Taft in Cincinnati insisted that the friends of Mr. Taft in the Kentucky state convention should not agree to any compromise which would make Senator Bradley a delegate from the State at large.

"On this test vote Mr. L. M. Petty, postmaster at Shivelyville, voted for Bradley and against the Taft delegates. Mr. A. B. Patrick, who was made Marshal in the Eastern district, following the removal of Capt. Sharp, an original Taft man voted for Senator Bradley and against the Taft program in the State convention.

"The postmaster at Frankfort is Mr. Barnes. He was put on the ticket as a Taft man, but when the contest arose in the delegation for the selection of a member for the national committee, Mr. Taft's followers presented the name of Mr. Ernst. Mr. Hitchcock determined to beat Mr. Ernst, and he put up the postmaster from Paducah, Mr. Fisher. Mr. Barnes, under instructions, no doubt, from the Postmaster General, who was on

## SEVERAL "DAM" LIES NAILED DOWN

Edwards' Gangsters Advised to be Honest and Tell the Truth

BUT THEY CAN'T DO IT.

A great noise is being made by the Edwards gang about his getting an appropriation to complete Lock 21, 30 miles below this place on the Cumberland. If Edwards had never been in Washington at all, but had as usual, been working politics for re-election, the dam would have received the appropriation just the same as all other uncompleted work. This every one knows, who knows anything about it.

The Herald says that dam will form a pool 30 miles long, and be navigated daily by steamboats. What will these steamboats bring in or what will they take out? Neither coal, lumber, corn, hay, stock, etc.

Because there is no coal, lumber, corn, hay, stock, practically in the territory traversed by the 30-mile pool. So far as these productions are concerned, as stated above, a gasoline boat can amply handle the freight.

It is always better, in the long run, to be honest and tell the truth. Every man acquainted with the territory knows that what we say is a fact. All this talk about steamboats running on this 30 miles of pool, knows that there is not and can not be sufficient to employ a single steamboat. Every river man knows that in this pool territory there is not a steamboat load of freight a month. It wouldn't pay to run even a small steamboat once a week. An ordinary gasoline boat can handle all the freight with ease.

Consequently the completion of Lock 21, so far as steamboating is concerned, is a humbug pure and simple, and is of no earthly benefit to the community. Even now, during high water, when freight is at its best two steamboats have no trouble to handle the freight over a territory extending nearly 150 miles, and often go and come in light.

In the zeal of the Edwards

the ground, voted for Fisher

against Ernst. The Ernst men

were compelled to withdraw

their man, and they presented

the name of Mr. Bursham, who

was elected, notwithstanding the

opposition of the Postmaster

General.

IV.

"Mr. Roberts, who was removed from office promptilly, was a strong Taft man. The Taft leaders in Central Kentucky had recommended as Mr. Roberts' successor, Mr. Berryman, a strong Taft man. Their recommendations were ignored. There was an agreement reached between the Senator and the Postmaster General, by which Mr. Bradley was given the Collegership at Lexington and at Owensboro, and Mr. Hitchcock was given the appointment in Louisville.

## EASTER LUNCHEON

Hotel Jones' March 27, 1910

Dining Room Opens at 5 O'clock P.M.  
Sharp.

MENU.

Turkey with Cranberry Sauce.

Cold Boiled Ham (Kentucky Style).

SALADS

Egg Salad, Fruit Salad.

VEGETABLES

Sliced Tomatoe, Saratoga Chips,

Cucumbers.

DESSERTS

Frozen Pudding and White Cake.

Hot Biscuit and Plain Bread,

Coffee, Ice Tea.

The dining room will be arranged

to seat 50 guests.

## Towns of Gold.

In rose and blue and violet,  
Through stained windows tall,  
Upon the crimson altar steps—  
The Easter sunbeams fall.  
A row of forms is kneeling there,  
Sweet boughs of angel mold,  
White hands upraised in silent prayer,  
Soft wings, and crowns of gold.  
But lo! upon a nearer view,  
Within the altar rail  
The Easter lilies all alone  
Are bending pure and pale,  
Like slender waxen fingers tips  
The creamy buds unfold,  
And every fragrant blossom wears  
A crown of virgin gold.

—(Minna Irving.



# Bartlesville, The Bewitching, Beckons

## To all Kentuckians Seeking Health, Wealth and Happiness!

**Results For Everybody! Reward For Everybody!** Recompense for Every Form of Toil, Mental and Manual, greets Every Seeker of Success.--Oklahoma's diadem of prosperity has no brighter gem than BARTLESVILLE. The giant young Metropolis of North-Eastern Oklahoma offers all Kentuckians the richest opportunities.

BARTLESVILLE, a dot on the map ten years ago had, in 1907, a population of 4,215. To-day its population exceeds 15,000; five years hence, it will be 50,000; ten years hence, 100,000.

If you are a manufacturer, get into a city where your efforts at town-building and your enterprise and public spirit will be appreciated and backed up--where a free site will be given you and you will have no investment for land; where your fuel or power will cost half what it is costing you now, and where insurance rate and taxes will be lighter. If your raw material is high-priced, or a mean competition is too hard, or your business too big for its present location, go to **Bartlesville**. Make a trip out there and investigate the labor supply and all other conditions of business.

If you are a farmer, go and get this good land while it is cheap. It will yield you a large income while you farm it, and when ready to sell it, you can get \$100 an acre for the land that cost you one-fourth or one-half that

If you are a builder, go and erect the dwellings and business blocks needed for the rapidly-increasing population. Rents pay 20 to 40 per cent. on the buildings and you get the increase in the value of the real estate also.

**Buy a Lot For a Home Now.--** BARTLESVILLE will allow no men to be idle or moneyless. She puts every one to work, puts money in every pocket.

BARTLESVILLE district produces 100,000 Barrels of Oil every day. Mid-Continent oil field produced \$25,000,000 in one year.

**Bank Deposits of Bartlesville, \$3,000,000 in One Year.**

A Home in this thriving City for \$100--\$5 down, \$5 per month until paid for.

**Consult Mr. W. M. Tye,**  
Our Representative in Barbourville, Ky.

**BARTLESVILLE TOWNSITE COMPANY.**  
Reference: Any Bank in Bartlesville, Okla.

**THE MOUNTAIN ADVOCATE**  
D. W. CLARK, EDITOR  
BARBOURVILLE, KENTUCKY  
SUBSCRIPTION PRICE... \$1.00  
One Year, in advance... \$1.00

PERSONALS

**Around Town**

The life of Lincoln is a story "that never grows old."

Dr. Coffey is in Middlesboro this week on business.

Wm. Baker left Thursday for Knoxville on business.

E. G. Asher, of Pineville, was in town Tuesday on business.

Prof Stephen's lecture next Monday night will instruct and interest.

J. T. Berry is improving beyond the expectations of everyone, and may get out again soon.

F. D. Sampson and D. W. Clark were in Frankfort and Lexington last Saturday on business.

Judge S. B. Dishman left Tuesday for Philadelphia on a business trip, and will be away for perhaps a week.

Mrs. A. M. Decker, who has been on the sick list for some days past, we are glad to note, is much improved.

Mrs. W. C. Black left Tuesday night to join her husband in Muskogee, Okla., where they expect to make their future home.

Messrs. George E. Williams, Eddie Pitman and E. Werners, of Straight Creek, were visitors of Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Williams, Sunday.

Dan McDonald and family returned from Arkansas last Sunday morning, after a sojourn of six months. They did not like the climate.

All the friends of Union College should turn out en masse Monday night to greet Prof. Stevenson, son of the founder of the College, Pres. Daniel Stevenson.

W. S. Hudson and Frank Baker were in Middlesboro Tuesday night. Mr. Hudson attended the Prize fight and reports that he enjoyed it very much.

Prof. Stevenson is a well known historical author, being the author of John Calvin, the Statesman, a life of Andrew Jackson and other volumes and articles.

Misses Alma Faulkner and Lillie Albright returned last Saturday from Lexington, where they have been in school, but both have been back and had to return home.

Mr. George McCombs, of Brownsville, was here last Tuesday representing the Commissioner of Agriculture and arranged to organize a corn grower's contest among our farmers.

No speaker of to-day can treat the life of Lincoln more sympathetically than Prof. Stevenson. He is brilliant in his style as a speaker, and profound in his researches as a historian.

Mr. Andrew Decker Jr., who is representing the Swan-Abram Hat Co., of Louisville, in this section of the State, left Sunday morning for that place, to look over his samples and become more familiar with his business.

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**LOCAL LOOM BREVIETTES.**

Gardening is in full headway now.

This month has been the prettiest March we ever remember of seeing

**REAL ESTATE SALES**

Mrs. Nimrod Lunsford has purchased the J. H. Catron property adjoining her Main Street residence for \$3,000. Mr. Catron purchased the J. H. Gregory property on North Main Street for \$720. Mr. Gregory has moved into the H. T. Brown house on School Street.

**SIXTEEN YEARS**

**OF SUCCESS IN MILLINERY—32nd SEMI-ANNUAL OPENING LAST TUESDAY.**

Last Tuesday, Miss Sallie Hoskins marked her 32nd semi-annual opening. For sixteen years, Spring and Fall, Miss Hoskins has searched the world over for fashions in head gear for the fair sex, until her business has grown to such proportions, that her display this year resembles a "Little Paris" in all its splendor. In these sixteen years Miss Hoskins, in her indomitable will and persistent energy, put herself in the front rank in fashion study, and as a monument to her industry and pluck, erected a beautiful two-story brick, fashion emporium, in the business center of our city.

We presume there is not a woman in Barbourville, who has the big head, but that Miss Sallie has a hat big enough for her cranium; and her display of Easter hats, is a star in her crown, as a millinery expert. Miss Sallie deserves great credit for the push and energy, which she has displayed, in placing before the ladies of Barbourville, the "Little Paris" Fashion Bazaar—her 32nd semi-annual opening in 1910.

**MORE ROOM PROVIDED.**

Frankfort, Ky., Mar. 23, 1910.

Hon. J. T. Stamper,

Judge Knox County Court,

Barbourville, Ky.

Dear Sir:

It is thought proper by the Kentucky State Board of Control for Charitable Institutions to inform you, and through you, the people of your county and district, that the new, large and commodious building made possible by appropriation of the Legislature, at the Kentucky Institution for Feeble-Minded Children, at Frankfort, Ky., is now completed and ready for the reception

of feeble-minded children from all parts of the State, who have been so adjudged by our courts.

An examination of the records of this Institution reveals the fact that something like 75 per cent of the inmates of this Institution are from some four or five of the most populous counties in the State, which fact leads us to conclude that many counties in the State are not reaping the benefits that their ratio of population and feeble-minded deserve. This unequal ratio among the 119 counties of this Commonwealth must come about in large part for the reason that many counties are not fully aware of the purposes and accommodations of this Institute and its capacity. The new building makes it possible to care for one hundred new inmates, and it is right and proper that counties which are not now represented should have all information which will give equal opportunity for them to send here any proper subject within its border.

Desiring that you may give these facts such publicity as you may think proper and with great respect,

By Order of Kentucky State Board of Control for Charitable Institutions.

Albert Scott, President.  
Geo. B. Caywood, Sec'y.

**CIRCUIT COURT.**

The case of the Commonwealth against John Heusum, charged with the murder of S. C. Early, at Flat Lick last August, was taken up last week and a jury from Laurel county was empaneled to try the issue, as follows:

J. T. Jones, S. Sandifer, Mat Farris, Willis Pearl, Elias Grable, W. T. Cole, J. A. Gregory, J. G. Carter, W. D. Wadkins, Frank Ward, L. C. Morgan and Mat Morgan.

The Commonwealth concluded its direct testimony Wednesday at noon, and the defense began to introduce their witnesses, and will possibly consume the remainder of the week. The end of the trial will not be reached before some time next week.

**NEW STOCK**



We have just returned from the East, where we have purchased a complete new stock of clothing, shoes, gent's furnishings. We want to show you this line and feel confident that when you see and learn our reasonable prices you will want to buy. See our trunks, handbags and suitcases.

The Boston Store can save you money on every purchase of anything in our line of goods. Ask for what you do not see and perhaps we may have in stock just what you want. We are always glad to wait upon you.

Boston Bargain Store, Barbourville, Ky., NEXT DOOR TO HOTEL ALVAN

**LOST**—Monday, a silver bar pin. Finder please return to Bertha Lytle and receive reward.

**TOMBSTONE WORKS FOR SALE**

On account of ill health, I want to dispose of my Marble works. A bargain to any one wanting to enter the business here. He has orders which I am unable to fill on account of my infirmities. I have a large stock of Vermont marble headstones and monuments. Parties desiring to enter the business here, may have the entire stock at cost.

Tony Doodney,  
Barbourville, Ky.

**WANTED**—Lady distributor and solicitor in Barbourville. Dr. W. S. Burkhardt, Cincinnati, O.

**LOST**—One red sow shoe, weight about 80 lbs, short tail, clip out of right ear and fore-bit cut out of left. Any information leading to discovery or return of same will be thankfully received.

Clarence Creasy,  
Barbourville, Ky.

**SANITARY & ODORLESS DESTRUCTION OF GARBAGE, EXCREMENT, ALL KINDS OF WASTE MATTER GUARANTEED.**

Designed to meet the requirements of dwellings, country homes, camps, hospitals and all places where private destruction of waste matter is desired.

**UNITED STATES INCINERATOR CO., Inc.**  
Executive Office 824 White St., Buffalo, N.Y., U.S.A.

# Easter

By W. B. Nesbit

## He is Risen.

"In the end of the Sabbath we began to dawn toward the first day of the week, came Mary Magdalene and the other Mary to see the sepulcher."—Matt. xxviii. 1.

Sprinkled frankincense and myrrh.

And spicis savory and sweet,  
They brought unto the sepulcher.  
To lay them at the wond'red feet.  
Their meet gifts the r' hand  
between.

Thy came in that first Easter  
dawn;

And she who was called Magdalene  
Before the other hastened on.

But at the door of the spicis spp'd  
From hands upraised in reverence,  
And to the ground, unheeded,  
Dripped  
Spikenard, and myrrh and  
Frankincense.

With finger on her lips, sh't rained  
And in a whisper tones with awe,  
With eyes that by their rapture  
Burned.

She told the glory that she saw,  
The tomb aglow with holy light.

A radiant one of gentle voice,  
Whose lustrous wings were jewel  
bright.

whose lips made music, thus:  
"Rejoice!"

Your hearts no more need fear."  
And one sat where had been his  
head,

Who said to them: "He is not here."

For he is risen, as he said."

Then, turning back upon their way,  
They saw the r' feet; and then the  
son.

Fling from its arms the Easter day,  
Light as the shining sun.

And she that was called Magdalene  
Paused, for before the sepulcher

A lily, stately and serene,  
New-blown, dons, back the  
dawn on her.

## Indian Creek

M. B. Cooper was in Corbin, Saturday on business.

W. H. Campbell was in Wilton, Monday.

Mrs. Laura Helton, of Corbin, was the pleasant guest of her mother, Mrs. Lizzie Engle, last Saturday.

Henry Helton, of Wilton, passed through here last Saturday, en route to Barbourville.

Miss Ottie Helton was the pleasant guest of Miss Sarah Conner, last Sunday.

Miss M. Hall, of Wilton, was the pleasant guest of Miss Mollie Helton, last Saturday and Sunday.

Misses Eliza Fore and Charity Helton visited Miss Emma Conner, last Sunday.

W. J. Helton, of Wilton, has moved back to the farm, where he will begin operation at once. W. J. believes in farming.

W. H. Campbell was in Barbourville Monday.

Sharp Engle, of Whitley county, has moved to his mother's farm at this place.

Pat Helton and wife, of Wilton, was visiting his father here Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Maud Warfield, of Lindsay visited Mrs. Rebekah Helton Sunday.

Mrs. America Campbell and S. A. Reese were visiting Mrs. George Brown Sunday.

J. H. Cooper was visiting his Uncle Joseph Foley Saturday.

Rev. C. H. Peck filled his regular appointment at Indian Gap Saturday and Sunday.

Uncle Luke Foley died Wednesday night, with the submptoms of old age. The remains were buried Friday in the Foley Cemetery.

## [SNOWDRIFT]

**The Other Party.**  
"I want to speak to you in your 'Lost and Found' column in a newspaper like this: 'Wall' containing considerable sum of money and papers. Finder will keep monies; return papers."

"Don't you think," suggested the clerk, "you had better add 'no questions asked'?"

"No, but you may say 'no questions answered.' I'm the finder."—Catholic Standard and Times.

## A FAMOUS HYMN.

How Ira D. Sankey First Sang "The Ninety and Nine."

The religious faults of the world have given many a man remarkable and beautiful lyrics such as Newmann's "Lead, Kindly Light," the "Nearer, My God, to Thee" of Sarah Flower Adams and Cowper's "God Moves In a Mysterious Way." Many of these were written under peculiarly dramatic circumstances, as was particularly the case with those by Cowper and John Henry Newmann.

But, while as have been their use and their application among Christians of all creeds and sects, there is one hymn that overshadows all others, whether we consider its widespread popularity or its wonderful evangelistic power. This hymn is "The Ninety and Nine," by the late Ira D. Sankey, long the musical associate of Dwight L. Moody. These two met together were the greatest soul winners ever known and the success of their joint work was undoubtedly largely due to Mr. Sankey's songs in general and to "The Ninety and Nine" in particular. Its unique origin has often been described, but will bear repetition:

"When leaving Glasgow for Edinburgh with Mr. Moody, Mr. Sankey bought a penny religious paper. Glancing over it as they rode on the cars, his eye fell upon a few verses in the corner of the page. One day they had an unusually impressive meeting in Edinburgh, in which Dr. Bonar had spoken on 'The Good Shepherd.' At the close of the address Mr. Moody beckoned to his partner to sing something appropriate.

"At first he could think of nothing but the Twenty-third Psalm, but that he had sung so often. His friend thought was to sing the verse he had heard in the paper, but he had no time for them? Then a thought came—sing the verses he had found in the paper anyway. He put the verses before him, touched the keys of the organ and sang, not knowing where he was going to come out. He finished the first verse amid profound silence. He took a long breath and wondered if he could sing the second the same way. He tried it and succeeded. After that it was easy to sing it. When he finished the hymn the meeting was all broken down—throngs were crying and ministers were sobbing all around him."

Hundreds were converted then and there, while in subsequent years other thousands of souls were gathered in through the singing of "The Ninety and Nine."

Clearly the song was the result of a sudden inspiration so far as its musical setting was concerned, and may be doubted if there was ever a similar case of spontaneous and subsequently successful composition.

"The Ninety and Nine" literally sang its way around the world. The simple paraphrase of the Scripture parable appeals to "all sorts and conditions of men," and the world's hymnology is the richer for that Sunday afternoon inspiration in the Scottish capital which came to Ira D. Sankey.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

**The Rat and the Swan.**

During a dreadful storm, when the river Tyne had flooded the country all around, a number of people were assembled watching the huge masses of hay swept along in its rapid course. At length a swan came in sight, struggling sometimes for land and at others sailing in its stately manner along with the terrors. As it drew near black rats were observed on its snowy plumage, which the spectators were astonished to find was a living rat, and it is probable it had been born in its dwelling in some hawkry and, seeing the swan, had hastened to it for a refuge. On the lard arriving on land the rat leaped off its back and scampered away, but a man having no respect for the sagacity which the rat had displayed killed it with a blow of his staff.—London Chronicle.

## Carrying Out Orders.

On Lord Dufferin's estate, near Belfast, there once stood a historic ruin, a castle which had been a stronghold of the O'Neals. One day Lord Dufferin visited it with his steward, Dan Mulligan, and drew one with his stick round it, telling Mulligan that he wanted to have a strong wall at that line. And then he went to India, feeling secure as to the preservation of that great historic building. When he returned to Ireland he hastened to visit the castle. It was gone. He rubbed his eyes and looked again. Yes, gone if certainly was, leaving not a trace behind. He sent for Dan and inquired, "Where's the castle?"

"The castle, my lord—that could thing? Sure, I pulled it down to build the wall wid."

The cashlike, my lord—that could thing? Sure, I pulled it down to build the wall wid."

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